

WE WILL OFFER A
FINE LINE OF
OFFICE CLOCKS
REGULATORS
Cheap for Spot Cash,

Remainder of February!

too many of this class of fine
could rather have MONEY

Respectfully,

On Curtis & Co.

GO TO
BETTER'S

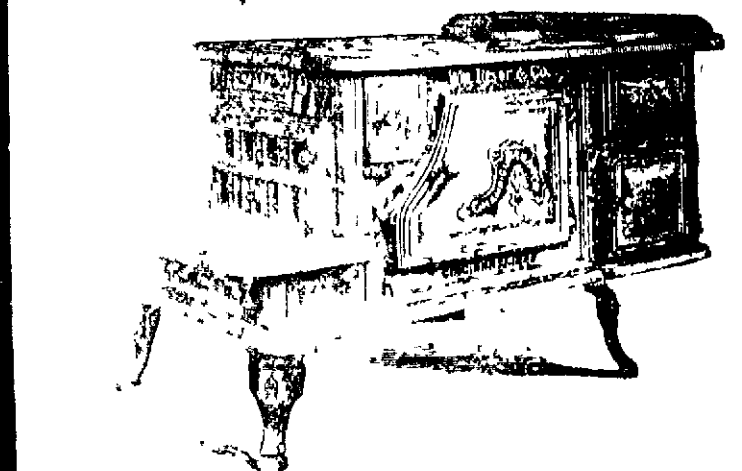
For Good Bread,
Etc. Everything made at
Baker's choice as can be found any-

Whiting Bakes a Specialty.

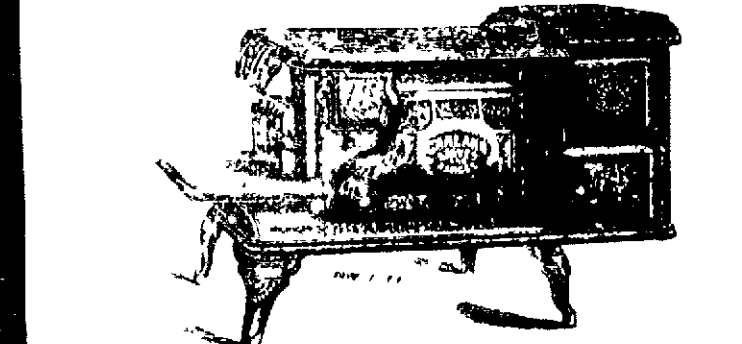
MEET THE BAKER,
111 North Main St., Decatur, Ill.

WANTED FOR "CONQUERING THE WILDERNESS"

Monitor!



"LAKLAND!"



The two Best Cook Stoves on Earth.

SOLD ONLY BY

FERGUSON & DILLEHUNT

The Daily Republican.

TERMS.

For each copy, payable in advance, 10 Cts.
One year, in advance, \$5.00
Three months, \$1.50

TUESDAY EVE, FEB. 10, 1885

LOCAL NEWS.

When uptown stop in and see those damaged dolls at
R. D. BARTHOLOMEW & Co's.

Two funerals yesterday afternoon
The owl came on the Citizens line will come right handy for late travelers.

The Knights of Pythias order will be 21 year old on Feb. 19th.

Lots will begin on Wednesday, February 18, one week from to-morrow.

The coroner's court case may come up in the county court this afternoon.

Tuesday of seats for the great Lotta will begin Thursday morning at Curtis & Co's.

The J. R. Bates & Co. donation drawing will occur on Saturday, March 7th.

The funeral of the infant child of Wesley Richardson took place in Long Creek township to-day.

Seating seats for Lotta at the advance sale. It begins Thursday morning. Be on time. Tickets \$1.00.

Stop at Crockett Bros' restaurant and take dinner, supper or breakfast. Hot coffee, sweet milk, warm rolls and lunch at all hours.

Sacrifice sale of owned goods at Peter Ullrich's grocery store. Call there and learn astonishingly low prices.

There was more skating at the rink last night, but the spectators were few on account of the blizzard.

To visit at the residence of D. S. Shellabarger the Young Ladies Art Class will give their entertainment. Gr.

The new parallel bars attracted quite a number of boys and young men to the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium last night.

The "Lights of London" want 100 Decatur people on the stage to-morrow night to help them out with the show. Some of the services will be great in effect.

S. L. KENNY and the street car force had to fish out the big snow last evening and light the snow. Cars were kept going with three miles hitched to each other.

A big hotel, cigars are sold at the Bohemian, sold by all leading dealers in the city.

JAMES HARTLEY, aged 45, died at Harcourt yesterday and was buried to-day. Deceased was a native of Iowa. J. M. McQuinn.

THE H. H. STEPHENS, who was shot at Jacksonville in the hands of the United States Marshal. The new team is about \$1200 and the team is set them amount to over \$1000.

Reno up Nidermeyer on the Mount by telephone and order family groceries and poultry.

The new square of the county clerk's office has a cheerful sight of relief. The house changing is nearly finished.

The lot Ward farm of 114 acres, in Wheatland township, has been purchased by Edward Harpette. Consideration, \$5,100.

The trains were shut off yesterday and last night on account of the violent blizzard. The lightning and thunder of Sunday night meant something beside the racket they create!

BURKS' White Pine Balsam gives health and tone to the throat, bronchitis, tubes and lungs, overcoming a tendency to take cold easily.

The United Brethren revival at Elwin is still in progress with renewed interest in the services. There have been over 30 conversions thus far.

Why allow a cough to annoy you? Burks' White Pine Balsam will cure it.

R. FAS is now president of the Decatur Furrier society, Ed. Deez, vice president, Karl Young, treasurer, Chas. Kenner, secy., F. W. Warner, cashier, L. Fleury, treasurer, Jacob Kessler, Andrew Seiler and Peter Haimbacher, trustees.

Don't allow that cold to develop into consumption. Take Burks' White Pine Balsam.

Proking up. Train Master Hamer, of the Wabash, reports that sixteen locomotives have been transferred from the west to the eastern division so heavy is the business from Danville east.

The last installment of engines, three in number, arrived Saturday.

Special bargains in the celebrated Haines Bros' pianos and Packard organs at O. B. Prescott's music store in opera block. Give Prescott a call.

Dr. T. P. HESSELY will be at the New Evening Parlor all day on Thursday and Saturday. Positively no longer. 9-5.

JOHN R. MILLER has paid Mrs. L. F. Smith \$10.00 for her property, on South Seigel street. Mrs. Smith will reside permanently in St. Louis with her son.

In Justice McGurkey's court yesterday John Miller, the cattle thief, had an examination and was held to bail in the sum of \$1,000 to await the action of the May grand jury. The stolen steers are now in possession of the owner, Joseph Arthur, living in the county, one mile distant.

Don't pay other parties \$2.50 and \$3.00 when J. H. Black & Son have new and fresh men's shoes for \$2.00 and \$2.50. 5-10.

PROF. DAN M. SPOONER, of Peoria, has been chosen to lead the German at President Cleveland's inauguration ball, at Washington on the fourth of March.

The only restaurant in the city that keeps open day and night is at Hartley's, No. 107 S. side old square. Feb. 10-11.

The Henry Hummel homestead property at the corner of East Main and Jackson streets, has been sold to Abner Coward, of Indianapolis, for \$2,250. Mr. C. is a painter by occupation, and will make his home in Decatur, where Mr. Hummel has lived continuously for 45 years.

A. H. PARKER will sell the Best Roller Process Wheat Flour, at \$1.25 per sack of 50 pounds. Every sack warranted. Feb. 10-11.

The vote on the state fair location question will probably not be reached at Springfield until to-morrow. Decatur has worked hard for the show and ought to win. She will, too, if Chicago doesn't hold the joker, and endure her out of it.

HARTLEY'S Restaurant, Open Day and Night, New York Count Oysters and Pure Java Coffee always on hand. Feb. 10-11.

Gave's fine Smoking Jackets, to be had only at B. S. Sine's. d&w

THE COLDEST BLIZZARD.

A Howling Blizzard with the Mercury 18 to 20 Below Zero.

Decatur people have experienced a generous contribution of cold snaps during the present winter, but all seem to agree that the howling blizzard of yesterday and last night, with the usual accompaniment of a vicious, biting wind and flying snow, was by far the worst of the lot. The polar wave swooped down upon us with a suddenness that scarcely gave the improvident time to order another ton of coal, and it also gave the railroad companies the liveliest deal they have had for many a long day. Trains were nearly all at sea, in snow drifts, frozen up or wholly abandoned yesterday afternoon and last night, and many of them cannot be heard from by the travelers to-day. Last night the Illinois Midland east was abandoned, and the train out of Chicago Sunday night was stuck in a snow drift near Englewood—abandoned. The east and west bound trains on the main line of the Wabash enclosed in drifts at Illinois and Buffalo, and they remained there last night and to-day, the passengers making the best of the situation by huddling about the stoves in the cars. The south bound passenger on the Central, due at 6:25, was 10 hours late, stuck in a snow drift at Mendota. The St. Louis train came in at midnight, the engines puffing and decorated with ice in sheets and icicles. The only trains that reached Decatur from any direction this morning were the Central from the south and the P. D. & L. from the east.

At noon to-day it was reported at the depot that there would be no trains to-day on the Wabash from any direction. Two locomotives steamed out for Illinois to assist in breaking through the snow drift that makes the blockade at that point on the road.

The thermometer at various points in Decatur registered different figures, owing to localities and exposure. At 3 o'clock this morning at D. S. Shellabarger & Co's mill, the mercury marked 35 degrees below zero, at Capt. Lytle's residence on West Main street at daylight it was 19 below, on Merchant street at 7:30 a. m. it was 20 below, and on Water street an hour later it was 14 to 16 below.

So far as reported there was no one frozen to death last night from exposure, but many persons had their ears and noses frostbitten while going home at a late hour. The cutting wind is what did it. To-day there have been but very few people on the street, and the stores look lonesome in the absence of the customary purchasers.

It is a probability that the cold snap will continue through to-morrow when it is hoped another thaw will begin.

The South Central.

At the regular stated meeting of Moore Camp, Sons of Veterans, held last night the Captain appointed the following staff officers:

Chapter J. F. Reynolds, Orderly Sergeant—John Young, Quartermaster—Sergeant—Harry J. Hays, Color Sergeant—Daniel McGurkey, Sergeant of the Guard—H. R. Dunham, Corporal of the Guard—Arthur White, Camp Guard—Oscar Keenan, Dickel Guard—Harvey Shockey.

The members of the Camp Council decided to serve one year were J. F. Reynolds, Chas. M. Duffee and John Young. Robert J. Oglesby was elected a Representative to the Division Encampment and Charles W. Hartley, alternate.

There will be an audience of immense size numerously at the opera house Saturday night to see the famous Lotta, in her last success, "Mam Set Ntoubou," a play for which she paid \$5,000. Lotta has just returned from London, where she captivated the English. Sale of seats begins Thursday morning.

Secret Got Notice.

The West Main street cars on the Citizens line will hereafter be known by the flag by day, and red light by night.

In future the Citizens' cars will meet the I. B. & W. train, at 11:30 p. m., the Chicago train, at 12:05 a. m., and the Illinois Central train going north at 12:25 a. m. The cars will leave the old square at 11 and 11:40 p. m. daily. This action of the company in putting out cars on the line for the midnight trains is a stroke of enterprise that is worthy of special commendation and will be highly appreciated by our people and the traveling public.

Pay Your Taxes.

Property owners of the city and township are again notified that taxes for 1884 are now due, and that the final day for payment is rapidly drawing near. My office is over Corbin, Deussen & Co's bank, on Merchants street. Call without further delay. O. C. RADOLIFF, Collector. Feb. 10-11.

A Quick Wedding.

A romantic wedding, of rather a sudden marriage, took place last week at Belton, six miles east of Decatur. The party were Leslie O. Parrish and Susan M. Logan. Mr. Parrish is from Mattoon, and has been at Belton a week or so. The lady is from Belton. On Thursday evening, Feb. 7, the bride and groom were united in the residence of Mr. J. O. Parrish. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. O. Parrish. The bride was attended by her mother, and the groom by his father. The wedding was a very quiet one, and the guests were few. The bride and groom left for their home at Belton immediately after the ceremony.

A Skating Challenge.

Wrote in receipt of the following challenge to (Henry and Boynton from Springfield, Ill., under date of Feb. 8th. "I am a skater, and I challenge you to a skating match on the ice at Springfield, Ill., on Saturday, Feb. 14th, at 10 o'clock. The prize is \$10.00. If you accept, please let me hear from you by return of mail. If you do not accept, please let me hear from you by return of mail. Yours truly, Henry and Boynton."

The GRAMMALDA'S, Scientific Trick Skaters. Case Armory Bldg., Springfield, Ill.

The biggest entertainments that will appear at the opera house this month will be the "Lights of London" on Wednesday and Thursday, and Lotta on Saturday. Don't miss them.

V. H. PARKER still sells the Best Roller Process Wheat Flour, at \$1.25 per sack of 50 pounds. Every sack warranted. Feb. 10-11.

The County Court.

Owing to the tear-up in the clerk's office Judge Greer to-day held the session of the law term of the county court in Treasurer Wood's office. The room was crowded with jurymen, lawyers and spectators, who found the temperature pleasant, and the room quite an inviting place to stay. The more important case considered this forenoon was that of the Old Square special assessment. The commissioners who made the assessment, Messrs. Wells, Ehrman and Bueher, filed an affidavit that the law as found in the statute applying to special assessments had been observed, but Greer & Ewing and I. A. Buckingham, representing Old Square property owners appeared in court and entered a motion to quash the affidavit on the ground that the court acquired no jurisdiction in the matter by sending notices by mail of amounts assessed against each property owner as was done by the commissioners.

City Attorney Mills answered the arguments of defendants' counsel. He held that the law had been complied with, and cited authorities in support of his argument. The court thought the affidavit sufficient and so the motion to quash was overruled.

A number of motions were made. Jacob K. Pledge was given a judgment against W. W. Rucker for \$309.

The appeal case of W. D. Alexander vs. Webb & Lewis, the corn case from Macon, is now on trial by jury.

The jurymen summoned for the term are Charles Hecke, J. H. Williams, Henry May, Jr., E. Hogan, Caleb Clark, Henry Simpson, Ed. Collins, S. S. Smith, E. C. Phares, George Lewis, Daniel Maguire, James Hockaday, Oliver Gibson, Wm. Robertson, Jacob Cripe, Alvin Ewins, D. S. McGarthy, Harvey Macos, Clem Smith, W. G. McDaniels, Wm. Stoot, Robert Harkrader, Eli Nap, W. V. Betzer, D. S. Shellabarger, Harry Hathaway, Joseph Misenbiter, George McGuire, Patrick Giblin and A. L. Lytle.

Shout Bound Bond.

Decatur a bond for \$15,000 for the state fair failed to reach Springfield this forenoon for the reason that the train was snowed in at Illinois. The state board knows, however, that the bond is on the way, and Decatur's bid will be considered just the same. It is doubtful if the state board will rescind a vote even to-night on the question, as the blizzard will prevent all the members of the board from being in attendance. Comparatively few trains on any railroad are in motion.

Fire at Macon.

Walker Bros grain office at Macon caught fire last night from the fire, and the building was totally destroyed. The fire caused much excitement in the town as the elevator and other buildings were near the office, but fortunately there was in the right direction and the fire did not strike the more valuable buildings. The fire broke out in the roof and spread rapidly.

A Luncheon.

Sunday night during the thunder storm, burst out of W. S. Nichols' restaurant, on the levee through a window and got away with about 100 cigars and other articles of value. There is no clue to the thief and no arrests have been made.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Giles Warren is home from Luxe.

Tom McKeynolds is on the sick list—had a chill this morning.

Franklin Weatherford, of Boody, and Miss Beatha Wise, of Blue Mound, were granted a marriage license to-day.

Dr. D. W. Moore and W. J. Chenoweth were called to Nauvoo last evening on professional business.

William H. Hollingshead and Miss Anna Russell, both of Macon, have been granted a marriage license.

W. C. Bullard insists that he cannot find a lemonade stand on the street corners, and he complains because ham-mocks are not displayed for sale.

Mrs. D. W. Potter, of Chicago, wife of the evangelist, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon. She was at the revival last night and to-day.

Banner P. Shawlin, a Danville attorney, has quit the bar, and has received his license as a local preacher. He felt that he was called to preach the Gospel. This is odd.

Mr. James Collier, who gave us "The Banker's Daughter" in a style, a few seasons ago, is the manager of the "Lights of London," which appears here Wednesday and Thursday.

The Revivals.

Evangelist Potter delivered another of his exhortations at the Methodist revival last night, at 1 o'clock, the extreme cold and the chilling blizzards, the lecture room was filled. The meeting was conducted in the best of the series, with 14 to 16 seekers at the altar and several conversions. There were four conversions at the afternoon services. The doors of the church will be thrown open tonight for the reception of members on probation—preached by the usual revival service.

Dr. Yonkers had a large congregation at the Baptist revival, and awakened renewed interest in the work.

Lights of London.

To-morrow evening the "Lights of London" will be presented at the opera house. The advance sale of seats is being very encouraging to the managers and the indications are that the house will be large. In speaking of this play an exchange says:

The play is interesting and held the breathless and was throughout. The company is very capable. Jan's Nellie "Harold Armitage" is mainly, and at once was and holds sympathy. Little Otto O'Brien was a real find. He was with enthusiasm and devotion. Her and James Nellie's every entrance met with demonstrative reception, so indeed was the audience with their work and music notes.

F. C. Hueston's "Cliffed Armitage" was successful in getting him well hated Julian Mitchell's "Bath Press" is intense, and won a recall for him. Harry Harwood's "The Jarvis" is a most excellent comedy, which is ably assisted by Marcella Mauche as "Shakespeare," and Helen Irene Ackerman's "Betty Frenche" is overacted and lacks grace. Little Laura Bell as "Lina," a valet, evinces remarkable proficiency for a child. "The Lights of London" will be presented again as a final performance to-night, and it will be a wonder if the audience is not limited only by the capacity of the house, as only praises on every side was accorded the performance last night.

The performance will be repeated Thursday night. Low prices—35c, 50c and 75c.

Misses and Children's Cloaks. We offer about 200 Winter Wraps, for Misses and Children, at Half Value. Big 18. 9-10-11.

Latest Styles of Shoes for Gents. at W. F. Bush's. Feb. 10-11.

THE POWERS OBSEQUES.

Last Sad Rites at the Family Residence Yesterday Afternoon.

The funeral services attending the burial of the late Samuel Powers, who died on the 7th inst. in the 69th year of his age, were held at the family residence, southwest of the city, yesterday afternoon, and though the day was the roughest of the winter, the large dwelling was filled with old friends of the deceased and others who had known him in life and came to offer their sympathy to the bereaved family. The several large rooms were seated with chairs and the mothers, O. E. Curtis and George Dodson, quietly conducted friends to the seats.

The casket in which lay the remains was placed in the east room, which the family and relatives occupied and where the officiating clergyman, Rev. W. H. Prestley, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, conducted the services. There were floral offerings at the head of the casket, but there would have been a larger and more profuse display had the flowers ordered from Chicago arrived. On account of the violent storm the train was abandoned.

The services began with a vocal selection, "Nearer My God to Thee," by the choir, Messrs D. L. Bunn, Charles Montgomery, Benton Blackstone and R. W. Wells, followed by the reading of the 90th and 103d Psalms and a part of Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians by the minister. Rev. Prestley delivered a touching funeral sermon, picturing the reward of the servant of God and offering consolation to the bereaved ones. The clergyman in closing read a biographical sketch of the deceased, and pronounced a well-deserved eulogy upon the life and character of the departed, who had resided here since 1839. It was stated that 83 years ago Mr. Powers had aided in the building of the Presbyterian church in Decatur, and that in 1859 he and his wife had united with the church.

A selection by the choir, prayer by the minister and the anthem, "It is Well," by the choir, closed the services at the home. Friends were given an opportunity to look upon the face of the dead for the last time, when the body was removed to the house and conveyed to Greenwood Cemetery, accompanied by a long cortege.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. J. R. Bates, John Ulrich, J. P. Smallwood, J. W. Bates, James Milikin, J. R. Gorin, Wm. Bowers and D. H. Helman.

A SON'S TROUBLES OVER.

Yesterday about noon, Alderman W. O. Carter received a despatch stating that his cousin, Mr. Samuel Powers, was dead. Several weeks since, Mr. Powers took a severe cold which resulted in lung fever from which he had nearly recovered when he became impatient to leave his room and go down stairs, which he did, suffering from a cold which cost him his life.

Mr. Powers inherited a handsome property which he added considerably by careful management, his chief delight being to race and raise fine horses. He was once the owner of "Old Monarch," which stood so high in the estimation of horse men in the country, and had many other famous trotters. One of these several years since, won the race at Mystic Park, Boston, and another the famous race at Saratoga. Mr. Powers also owned a great deal of land in the vicinity of Decatur and was a very prominent citizen. He was the father of Mr. George Powers, formerly a boot and shoe dealer of this city—Jacksonville Journal, Feb. 9.

ON TO SPRINGFIELD!

The way was long and weary but gallantly they strode, A Macon county committee, Along the Springfield road. The night was dark and stormy, But little of heart were they for shining in the distance.

The Illinois State Fair lay O, gleaming lamps of Springfield That gem of the city's crown, What fortunes lie within you, O madd' old Springfield town.

With faces worn and weary, That told of sorrow's load, One day the Decatur committee Crept down the Decatur road. They sought their native village, Heart-broken from the fray, For nothing will behind them.

The lights of Springfield lay O, cruel lamps of Springfield, It tears your light could drown Your victims' eyes, and weep them, O, Lights of Springfield town.

WHAT A CHARGE! London women and girls who make up fashionable society have entirely abandoned the bang and all methods of wearing the hair down on the forehead. They brush their hair straight back, showing the whole of the forehead and temples, knit it carefully on the very top of the head, and wear it without the faintest suspicion of a curl or crimp. The bang must go! Bye-bye.

The Enterprise.

Is made of the best fur calfskin, Kangaroo Top, and seamless. Is as comfortable as a gent's hand sewed shoe can be made. Superior to any \$7 shoe for style and durability. Price \$5. L. L. FERRIS & Co. d&w

Lincoln Memorial Day.

Extensive arrangements are in progress at Springfield for observing the 20th anniversary of President Lincoln. Governor Oglesby is chairman of the committee on reception, C. A. Gehrmann on decoration, and C. A. Herman on finance. The Journal says: "It is stated forty-five musical organizations in Chicago have decided to attend the services in a body, and about the same number of singers are expected from St. Louis. From present indications the services will be very imposing, and will be attended by thousands of people from abroad. Gov. Sherman will, it is expected, act as chief marshal, and it is possible that the President and the Cabinet may be present."

MARRIED.

At the Catholic Church, at 8 o'clock this morning, Feb. 10, 1885, by Rev. Father Mauch, Mr. J. O. Curtis and Miss Maudie Gibson, both of Decatur.

It was a cold day for a church wedding, but nevertheless there was a goodly number of friends of the contracting parties in attendance to witness the tying of the matrimonial knot. The bride is well known to the patrons of the Hotel Brunswick, where she has been employed. The couple have gone to housekeeping.

DRESS GOODS and DRY GOODS.

Of every description, and embracing everything desirable in the Dry Goods line, at about Half Former Prices. Big 18. Feb. 10-11.

Don't buy an Overcoat before you see B. Sine's. d&w

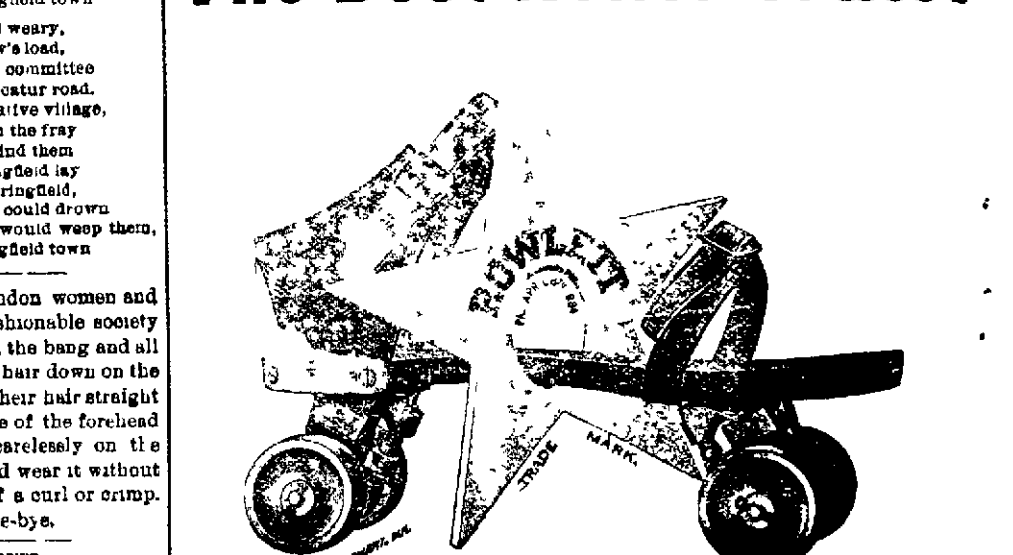
CHARLEY BRYAN would be pleased to have his friends call and see him at John Irwin's White Front. 9-10-11.

OUR
Great Clearing
SALE
WILL BEGIN at ONCE.
UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS
In Silk, Cloth and Plush
CLOAKS.
SPECIAL REDUCTION
—IN—
FANCY DRESS GOODS,
Hosiery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Notions, Underwear, Flannels, Blankets,
Yarns, Hoods, Nubias, and every description of Winter Goods.
REMNANTS
—OF—
BRUSSELS AND INGRAIN CARPETS,
Varying in lengths from one yard to quantities suitable for small rooms, at
very low prices.
We shall add to our stock New, Fresh Goods
every day, adapted to the wants of the present
and coming season.
Our trade has NEVER been better than for the last 12 months, and
withstanding the general depression in business throughout the entire
country. And this extraordinary result can be traced to the fact that our
stock is LARGE, varied, well assorted, and complete in all appointments,
that we sell goods cheap, and that THE PEOPLE
KNOW IT!

LINN & SCRUGGS.

Agents Butterick's Patterns, the Old Dominion
Buck Gloves, and all the latest styles laundered and
made to order.

The Best Roller Skate.



LIGHT!

Easily Adjustable,
Smooth Running,
Perfect Mechanism,
Very Durable.

EVERY SKATE WARRANTED!

WHAT MORE CAN WE SAY?

Morehouse, Wells & Co.,
134 East Main-St.

REMEMBER

JOHN IRWIN'S WHITE FRONT,

Headquarters for Honest Treatment!
FINE CLOTHING
FURNISHING GOODS
At the Very Lowest Prices.

Tongaline

NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM AND NERVOUS HEADACHE

PROVIDENCE

MISHLER'S BITTERS

REDEMPTION NOTICES

REDEMPTION NOTICES

REDEMPTION NOTICES

REDEMPTION NOTICES

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REDEMPTION NOTICES

The Daily Republican.

HAMMER & MOSSER, PUBLISHERS.
DECATUR, ILLINOIS.

UNFORGOTTEN.

Some day I may learn to forget.
The footstep that so often rings
The door that I have shut so long
The door that I have shut so long
The door that I have shut so long

OUR DAIRY COMPANY.

What We Did With the Cow; or,
Rather, What the Cow
Did to Us.

Jerusalem Valley, about twenty miles
long and five miles in width at its lower
end, lies between two outlying spurs of
the Sierra La Sal. Near the upper end
of it, where the convex of lofty bluffs
wells around, our little party had made
a permanent camp, intending to remain
for several weeks, since the
locality furnished in abundance those four
requisites of a camping-out excursion,
namely, grass for the horses,
game, wood and good water.

"Three miles below us a party of cow-
boys were in quarters at a 'dug-out,' and
another squad of the same 'outfit' had
their camp at the lower end of the
valley, while between them ranged
their cattle, some thousands in number.

We had been living on a purely venison
diet so long that it had quite lost its
charm and had become distasteful.
In fact, such at least was the condition
of the writer's palate. So one morning,
after we were fairly settled here, I
determined to ride down to the top of
the canyon, and see whether
they could be induced to sell us a bit
of fresh beef. Their dug-out was on the
side of the bluff, and a few yards
away were the corrals and brandings.

"Hello!" I shouted.
"Hello yourself!" came promptly
from the interior, and immediately the
doorway was disclosed by a shadowy
figure, which, as it straightened itself to its
full height, proved to be one of the
finest-looking men I ever saw. He was
six feet and four inches in stature,
powerful and well-proportioned, with a
face and clear blue eyes, was
William Little, or "Little Billy," as he
was sportively called, "boss of the outfit,"
and partner of the cattle.

"Good-morning!" I replied. "I rode
over to see if you could sell me some beef."
"Well, we ain't in the habit of selling"
he replied, "but I'll try to get you some
if you'll wait a moment."

"Don't care if you stay six months,"
he replied, "but I'll try to get you some
if you'll wait a moment."

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favorably. The Judge's mouth had
been watering for cream in his coffee
ever since he joined us; and he had
the proposition with delight.

They were all very much interested
in the proposition, and in the after-
noon started out to catch some calves;
for we surmised that if we had the
youngsters penned, the mothers would
be sure to come.

They would gallop awkwardly on
about us for a few yards, till one
would get the idea into his little
paw that he was too far from the
milk, and he would wheel as if on
a pivot, and with a plaintive
"ya-a-a-p!" send back like a rabbit.

Then away the rest would go, zig-
zagging and twisting here and there,
would dash on a wild gallop, and
try to cut them off, they would bolt
and dodge like a hare before the
hounds. But if you were behind, or at
any short distance, they would turn
back, and you would be a bit, but
keep straight on. A steer would cheer
off if you came thundering down on
his flank and he sees that there is
danger of collision, but he would
would sound right along, head and tail
up, and if you didn't hold up, you'd
catch a somersault over him.

The Judge, not suspecting the exist-
ence of such a peculiarly dangerous
road down the first, was so tempted
to overhual, and calf and rider
tumbled together in the dirt. The calf
was up and a hundred yards away
before the Judge regained his seat, and
it cost him a scamp of a mile before he
could turn it.

At last, however, after infinite
trouble, we succeeded in penning three
of the calves, and left them to be
looked after by their mothers, and
later we found when we got up the
next morning, vainly trying to reach
their imprisoned offspring through the
corral fence.

The next thing was to catch and
milk the anxious cows. The trees in
the locality were so close together that
we could not use a lasso, and the cows,
as if suspecting a trap, would not be
driven up by their mothers, and
which we had left for them. Finally,
my brother John took a larriat, and
climbing a tree, lay out on a limb about
twenty feet from the ground. The
rest of us sat on the ground, and
waited for the cows to come.

She was a very handsome animal, as
slender as a deer, and her horns, a
yard from tip to tip, curved up and
out like Turkish scimitars, tapering to
points as fine as a bayonet's.

She dodged us, there like a
will-o'-the-wisp, now and then making
a quick dash at one of us, and
necessitating some abrupt movements
on our part, till, in one of her rushes,
she came within a few feet of me, and
I, in my turn, dodged her.

Getting a rope around one of her
hind legs, I pulled her back, and she
two trees, so that she was compara-
tively helpless; and then John, with a
camp-kettle, proceeded to do the milking.

"Soh, boss!" he remarked to
her soothingly. But "boss" wouldn't
"soh," a mighty plunge, a writhe of
the body, a dexterous fore-hand kick
from the hind leg, and down she
came, from her perch, and lay on the
ground, her head and horns straight
while the camp-kettle flew from John's
hands and he danced wildly around on
one leg, nursing the barked ankle of
the other. But in a minute she was on
her feet, and the milk was gone.

For about ten yards all went well,
then there came a sudden, violent bolt;
the Judge was "jerked" from his feet
and landed, face downward, among
the trees, and he lay there for some
time, the larriat in John's hands
snapped, and I had the vision of
sudden death in the shape of a black
bovine visage with blood-shot eyes and
horns, bearing straight down upon me.

All the cow's untamed blood was
up. How I got over that corral fence,
I don't know to this day. The
Judge, however, was not so lucky, and
he lay there for some time, the
batter had changed her course, and was
precipitating herself upon the Judge,
who was energetically holding his two
hundred pounds of flesh and cotton-
wood tree. Disappointed, she turned
to John, who, cut off from the corral,
and having no friendly tree to lean
against, took shelter, found that he
was in the line of the direct path
of the oncoming monster, and he
stepped back, some twenty yards away.
The infuriated animal was between him
and the one path which led down to
the water's edge, and, with that thing
of fire and fury close behind him,
he had no time to pick and choose. With
one flying leap he disappeared from the
ground, and a dull splash told that he
had found refuge in the turbid water below.

Checking herself on the brink, the
wild creature turned, and, catching
sight of the fence, she dashed at it
with the force of a steam engine,
and she had taken advantage of this
diversion, and had slipped down from
its perch, was discovered by the

cow and forced to scurry upward to a
place of safety, like a squirrel surprised
by a dog.

John's head now appeared above the
banks of the gulch, but the enraged
beast dashed at him with a vehemence
that caused him to disappear with the
suddenness of a prairie dog diving into
his hole.

There was a pleasant state of affairs!
We had the milk—but the milk had
been very valuable, no doubt; the
Judge's party, formed perched
twenty feet from the ground, on a two-
inch limb, his chubby arms and legs
twined around the body of the tree,
and his mild blue eyes glaring from be-
hind his spectacles like the lamps on a
doctor's gig, John's head and shoulders
were visible, and he had plastered
with mud, popping up and down be-
hind the bank of the arroyo, like an
amused "Jack-in-the-box," myself
peering through the poles of the corral
fence, and the Judge, who had been
through the bars of his cage, while in
the center of the triangle of which we
were the apex, with eyes of fire, dis-
tended nostrils, and bushy horns
pointing toward the ground, and the
indictive beast who held us in limbo.

The larriat, which were still attached to
her, flew out like a scorpion's tail, as
she flashed higher and higher, and her
angry snorts and roar gave full token to
her boiling gorges was full, and she
was bent on doing mischief, and she
attended to it, without allowing her
attention to be distracted by trivial
matters, and she dashed at us, and
"holed" her tormentors; and she
seemed fully resolved to satisfy her
dole of vengeance. The slightest move-
ment on the part of any one of us brought
down the first, and he was so tempted
to overhual, and calf and rider
tumbled together in the dirt. The calf
was up and a hundred yards away
before the Judge regained his seat, and
it cost him a scamp of a mile before he
could turn it.

Repeated failures, however, at last
made her sullen, and she stopped for a
moment, so close to the corral that the
end of the rope around her foot lay
tapping near the fence. Dropping
on my knees, I reached an arm through
to secure it. Up to this time the calves
had been bawling like a corner
of the corral, but now—whether my
presence had been a challenge, or
whether courage had suddenly returned to
them, I know not—there was a pat-
tern of feet in my rear, a brave little
beast, like the crow of a bantam rooster,
came to the door of the corral, and
behind, as I groveled on all-fours, and
my head was driven against the fence
with a smart thud.

Jumping to my feet, I faced this new
adversary, and he, in his turn, came
as close to me as he dared, and he
came to a halt, his ridiculously thin legs
stiffly outspread, his thread-paper tail
perked up with a comical twist at the
tip, his little bullet-head delicately
rested on his neck, and he stared at
me with a look of intense interest.

He was a very handsome animal, as
slender as a deer, and her horns, a
yard from tip to tip, curved up and
out like Turkish scimitars, tapering to
points as fine as a bayonet's.

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pointing toward the ground, and the
indictive beast who held us in limbo.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A lawyer in Tooeau, Ga., asked as
a few bushels of apples and one of
cheatnuts.

The highest velocity that has been
recorded is that of a half-dozen
hundred and twenty-six feet per second,
being equal to a mile in 3.2 seconds.

Dr. C. C. Abbott has discovered
that crows have no less than twenty-
seven different cries, each distinctly
referable to a different action.—N. Y.
Sun.

It takes the labor of five men an
entire year to build a locomotive. This
is the average at all the sixteen loco-
motive works in the United States.—
N. Y. Times.

The Boston Post knows all about a
man by passing his house. If he has a
stone dog on the lawn that settles it,
and he is classed under the head of
eminent citizens.

A Newark maiden attempted to
play on her piano the other day, but
could not sound a note. Investigation
showed that her small brother had
filled the top full of molasses.—Newark
Register.

"Did any one ever see a girl get a
letter at the post-office from the fellow
she had just broken up with?"
No, sir; and history has no record of
any such freak of girl.—Kentucky
State Journal.

In the presentation of a cup to an
English runner the other day, the
referee, making the speech, said: "You
have won this cup by the use of your
legs, may you never lose the use of
your legs by the use of this cup."
Local Option in England.

Among the gentlemen sent to State
Prison this fall various localities may
be mentioned: "Brooklyn Bill," "Wal-
bone Sam," "Texas Jim," "Terrible
Jones," "The Hustler," "Bully Bates,"
and "Scotch John." Society will drag
this winter.—Detroit Free Press.

The New York State capital building
is the most expensive edifice on this
continent. It has already cost sixteen
million two hundred thousand
dollars, and estimates of the further
cost required vary from five million to
fifteen million dollars.—N. Y. Herald.

Crocodiles are the only reptiles
whose nostrils point in the throat be-
hind the palate, instead of directly into
the mouth cavity. This enables the
beast to draw in his victim without
drowning itself, for by keeping its
snout above water it can breathe while
its mouth is wide open.—Boston Herald.

Dr. Kleck, of Vienna, has suggested
the use of petroleum or paraffine as a
powerful preventive of cholera.

It is a great satisfaction to be able to
record a cure of disease, and we do not,
therefore, wonder when Mr. B. F. Welsh,
of Albany, N. Y. (State Department)
writes: "I cannot refrain from expressing
my satisfaction at the success of your
Herb Bitters in curing me of my
catarrh." There are many thousands of
others like Mr. Welsh, who write to tell
of cures of dyspepsia, liver and kid-
ney diseases, rheumatism, and other
complaints, for all of which this great
medicine is a sovereign remedy.

A society for the conversion of Jews
recently reported expenses amounting to
\$85,427 and just four converts, or \$21,
356.75 for each convert.

Malaria is a Mean Thing.

Among the numerous effects of Gen-
eral Grant's alleged head-cases made out
of wood from old Fort Duquesne.

L. I. Ferriss has been in the shoe bu-
siness in Decatur over 20 years. L. I.
Ferriss & Co. turn their stock or call it
five times over in a year. That's why
they are leaders in low prices and good
goods. Quick sales and small profits
their motto.

Mr. Blaine has eight gold-headed
canes as the reward of his famous cam-
paign tour.

We suggest:
For the benefit of those who have no time
to think, that a half-dozen Herbs
Bitters would make such a present as no
gentleman would fail to appreciate.
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A german biologist says a man has
a totally new brain every sixty days.

Mr. Olive Coal makes no oilman
either in stores or open grades.
Mt. Olive Coal is very free from slate
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You can always find the Latest Styles
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GEORGE BROWN,
Attorney at Law and Solicitor
in Chancery.

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\$8 Men's
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\$14 "

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